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THE Pennſylvania GAZETTE.

Containing the freſheſt Advices Foreign and Domeſtick.

From December 13. to December 20. 1733.

To the Publiſher of the GAZETTE.

AN experienc'd Writer has ſaid, there was never a great Man that was not an induſtrious Man, and I believe that there never was a good Man that was a lazy Man. This may ſerve to introduce a few Thoughts I have had while meditating on the Circumſtances of Buildings on Fire, and the Perſons there gather'd. Accidental Fires in Houſes are moſt frequent in the Winter and in the Night Time: But neither Cold nor Darkneſs will deter good People, who are able, from haſtening to the dreadful Place, and giving their beſt Aſſiſtance to quench the Flames; nor wicked People from making as much Haſte to pilfer; nor others to be idle Spectators. The two latter Sort are not to be eaſily inſtructed and made good; and as it is not in my Power to puniſh them otherwiſe than by deſpiſing them, as all good People do, I ſhall here neglect to characterize them further.

The brave Men who at Fires are active and ſpeedy with their beſt Advice and Example, or the Labour of their Hands, are uppermoſt in my Thoughts. This kind of Induſtry ſeems to me a great Virtue. He that is afraid to leave a warm Bed, and to walk in the Dark, and to dawb or tear his Clothes or his Skin; He that makes no Difference between Virtue and Vice, and takes no Pleaſure in Hoſpitality; and He that cares not who ſuffers, if he himſelf gains by it, or ſuffers not; will not any one of them, be induſtriouſly concern'd (if their own Dwellings are out of Danger) in preſerving from devouring Flames either private or publick Buildings.

But how pleaſing muſt it be to a thinking Man to obſerve, that not a Fire happens in this Town, but ſoon after it is ſeen and cry'd out, the Place is crowded by active Men of different Ages, Profeſſions and Titles; who, as of one Mind and Rank, apply themſelves with all Vigilance and Reſolution, according to their Abilities, to the hard Work of conquering the increaſing Fire. Some of the chiefeſt in Authority, and numbers of good Houſekeepers, are ever ready, not only to direct but to labour, and are not ſeen to ſhun Parts or Places the moſt hazardous; and Others who having ſcarce a Coat in the World beſides that on their Backs, will venture that, and their Limbs, in ſaving of Goods ſurrounded with Fire, and in rending off flaming Shingles. They do it not for Sake of Reward of Money or Fame: There is no Proviſion of either made for them. But they have a Reward in themſelves, and they love one another. If it were prudent to mention Names, and could Virtue be prais'd without Danger of Envy and Calumny riſing againſt her, I ſhould rejoyce to know a skilful Pen employ'd, to diſtinguiſh, in lively Expreſſions and ſignificant Language, Men ſo deſerving.

This poor Paper ſhall praiſe them altogether; and while neither its Author nor they are nam'd, Virtue will be its own Reward, and Envy and Calumny have no Body to point at. Ye Men of Courage, Induſtry, and Goodneſs, continue thus in well doing; and if you grow not oſtentatious, it will be thought by every good Man who ſees your Performances; here are brave Men, Men of Spirit and Humanity, good Citizens, or Neighbours, capable and worthy of civil Society, and the Enjoyment of a happy Government. We ſee where theſe Men are, and what they are buſy about; they are not ſnoring in their Beds after a Debauch; they are not employ'd in any Crimes for Concealment whereof the Vicious chuſe the Night Seaſon, nor do they prefer their own Eaſe at Home to the Safety of other Peoples Fortunes or Lives. See there a gallant Man who has reſcu'd Children from the Flames!--- Another receives in his Arms a poor ſcorch'd Creature eſcaping out at a Window! --- Another is loaded with Papers and the beſt Furniture, and ſecures them for the Owner.--- What daring Souls are cutting away the flaming Roof to ſtop the the Fires Progreſs to others!---- How vigorouſly do theſe brave Fellows hand along the Water and work the Engines, and aſſiſt the Ladders; and with what Preſence of Mind, Readineſs and Clearneſs, do theſe fine Men obſerve, adviſe and direct. Here are Heroes and effective Men fit to compoſe the Prime of an Army, and to either lay or defend a Siege or Storm.

This little City, but eſteem'd great of its Age, owes not more more at this Day for its long Streets and fair Stories, to Architects of any kind, than to thoſe worthy Inhabitants, who have always ſtarted at the firſt Warning, to oppoſe and vanquiſh the Rage of Fire.

Beſides the Pains freely taken by a great many good People in putting out Fires, ſome are at the Expence of Buckets and Ladders; without which the Buſineſs could not be done. And if it be a Duty incumbent on all that can afford it, to provide ſuch uſeful Implements, I am of Opinion that it is moſt ſo on thoſe, who being decrepid or infirm, cannot aſſiſt in Perſon; or who wearing coſtly Clothes, would not riſque their being ſpoil'd. But ſuch as can neither adviſe nor labour, ſhould not ſtand in the Way of others who can, and are willing.

It is true indeed, as well among Men as Bees, that ſome Drones are in every Hive or Swarm; but I hope there are few ſo void of Conſideration, and Regard to private and publick Safety, as a vagabond Fellow at the late Fire, who, being ſmartly ask'd by an induſtrious young Man, why he did not lend a Hand to the Buckets, anſwer'd, He car'd not if all the Houſes in Town were o'Fire: For which he receiv'd a Bucket of Water on his impudent Face. This was a fit Reward, as it was near at Hand and took up a little Time to give it, but I doubt not a large Majority of People think with me, that he deſerves a Puniſhment much greater and more exemplary.

December 1. 1733. *Pennſilvanus.*

DUBLIN, May 9.

The North-Countryman's *Deſcription of* Chriſt-Church. *In a Letter to a Friend.*

Portferry, in the County of Down, May 6.

SIR,

I Have herewith ſent you a deſcription of *Chriſt-Church*, given me by a Perſon in our Parts, who is not yet throughly reconciled to himſelf (for his great brak and Trangreſſion o'the Lords Day) as he terms it. But as his going there was by meer Chance, not Deſign, he is the better reconciled to himſelf. The fact is thus. (*viz.*)

A Ship from *Portferry* in the County of *Down*, came to an Anchor at *Aſton's Key*, loaded with Corn, on a *Saturday* in the Evening; there were two of the Hands (being bred to the Fiſhery in theſe Parts) that never were in *Dublin* before that Time. On Sunday Morning they asked the Maſter, (he being ſomewhat indiſpos'd) Whar will we gang now in this Great City, and hear the Word o' the Lord the Day? Lads, reply'd, the Maſter, (pointing towards *Angles's-ſtreet*) Ge yer wa that Gate; when ye get till the Heed of the Street, yell ſee a great mickle Braſs Horſe, we a Braſs Man upon the Top o'him; leave him on yer Backs, and ge ſtraight on, turn neither till the Right Hand, nor till the Left, till yell come till a great Houſe in *Skinner-Row* whilk is ca'd the *Toulſey*; dinna turn there, but go on ſtraight *till ye come to a Yat*, it is caw'd *Newgate*, whare a' the Cadys are kept; ge thro' that Yat, then turn upon yer Right Hand, they ca that *New-Raw*, and then ſpeer for *Uſher's-Kee*, and there yell hear a good Preeching. There is a Preeching-Houſe by the Gate nearer hand, but for the very Sals o'ye dinna gang in till it, for they are *New-Light*.

With theſe Directions they went; but coming to the *Tholſel*, the *Lord Mayor* was going to Church with his Attendants, and they being curious to ſee what could be the meaning of ſuch a Concourſe of People, loſt each other in the Croud, one of them went up *High-ſtreet*, according to Direction, the other went with the Crowd, down *Chriſt-Church-Lane*, till he came to the Church; at his entrance, he ask'd a Perſon, what Place it was? who told him it was *Chriſt Church*; He ask'd again, Pray ye Sir, now, might any one gang in tilit? Yes Friend, replys the Man, come with me, and I will take you in; where he continued all the Time of the Service, the which when over, he hir'd a Boy to ſhew him the Way to *Aſtons-Key*. When he came there, and being ask'd, Where he had been? He ſtood for ſome time ſilent, not being reconcil'd to himſelf for going to the Place he had been at. After ſome time, he ſpoke. —— But I ſhall give it in his own Words, as near as I can recollect.

Whar I was, I can ge ne Account of, but I can tell ye what I ſeed. When firſt I ged in, I ged doon a great Place, that a'the Floor was cover'd we bread Stens, and a warld o'Foke gaing up and doon thro' yen another. We cam till twa great Stairs, and ged under them, whar was a Door gaing in; this Place was ameſt ſoo o'Foke, as weel aboon, as whar I was; this they cad the Kirk. But as I ſhall anſwer, there was not a Pulpit in a'the Place. Looking round me, the firſt thing that I ſeed, was a mickle mann Braſs Bird, wee a Buke on the Back o' him; at the leagh End o'the Kirk there was a Table that was a' railed round, there was twa Bukes upon that. On ilky ſide there war twa great Braſs Candleſticks, and Candles on them, (but they war ne lighted) ameſt as thick as my Arms. In the Wa o'the Side, there ware ſome ald Cheels we Beards cut out o'Sticks, as I thought, and there was a Cheel we a hantle o'Kees in his Hand, runing about, letting the Folk into their Places. Belive came a Cheel we a Black Goon upon the Back o' him, a white Siller Wan in his Hand, and a wee Bird on the top o't. There followed him a great fat ſwinging Cheel we a white Sark on, and mere Cheels we white Sarks, and lang Wiggs on the Heeds o' them, and wee Weans we white Sarks on them. A wheen geed intill the yea ſide, and a wheen till the other. At laſt the Cheel we a white Sark tuk up a Buke and readed; and as I ſhall Anſwer, they had word about we him on the other ſide, and a'the folk about me were glabbring among themſelves; What they ſaid, only God and they ken. The Whiſtle Pipes fell a Lilting, the Cheels and Weans in White Sarks Skirl'd and Screed till them, and I Sweeted. On ged they this gate for ſome time, at laſt yen o'the Cheels we a white Sark ged awa till the Braſs Bird, and opened the Book. Now, as I live, what he readed there was the Scripture! He had ne ſhooner done, but the Whiſtle Pipes fell a Blawing, and they Skirled till them. Then another Cheel tuke his Turn at the Buke, I am ſure it was Scripture that he readed. He was not long about that, til't they went again. Now I ſtood about the middle o'the Kirk, and there was a Stick that I lean'd upon, the Cheel we a hantle o'Kees in his Hand cam, and tuke it intill the middle o'the Kirk, and laid a Buke upon it; then came the Cheel we the Siller Wan, and a Cheel we a white Sark follow'd him, he kneeled down upon it, and there he readed, but they had aways Word about we him aboon. He was ne lang at that, but up gets he, and awa till his Place.

They ged on for a wee while this Gate, then the Whiſtle Pipes fell a Lilting and doon came that Cheel we the Siller Wan, (and a biſſy Body was he that Day) the fat Cheel we the white Sark followed him, and a wee Cheel we a white Sark, and doon ged they to the leagh End o'the Kirk whar the Table and Candles war, and they boued as they ged in. The fat Cheel tuke the Buke intil his Hands, and readed, I cou'd underſtand weell enough what he Readed, it was the Commandments, but as I ſhall Anſwer, the Whiſtle Pipes lilted till every yen o'them. He had ſoon done there, up comes he again and the Cheel we the Silver Wan, but the fat Cheel did not gang intill the Place whar he ſat aboon, but

but ged intill a Place in the middle o'the Kirk, whar I ſtood; I luk'd a we while at him and then turning my ſell about,----- Now! as I ſhall anſwer, and wiſh to ge heme and ſee the Wife and Barens, There was a Pulpit within twa or three yeards o'me; whar it came fre, God only kens; for I luked aboon, and ne Hole ava to let it down. There came a Cheel intil it, we a black Gown on the Back o'him, he tuke a Text out o' the Scripture, I cou'd underſtand him, and in gud troth he tald his Tale gilly weell. Ne ſhunner had he doon, but twa Cheels we White Sarks, and a wee Wean with a white Sark got aboon whar the Whiſtle Pipes war, the yen lilted, and the other Skirled and Screeded till them, and ſtill I ſweeted, I thought they never wad hea done. Luking about, the Pulpit was gene, how it came, or whar it ged, I cud na find out. Then, again doon came that Buſy Cheel we the Siller Wan, and a Cheel in a White Sark followed him, awa, whar the Table was, and there he reeded a wee while; as ſoon as he had done, the Fat Cheel, wha was juſt at my Lug, in the middle o' the Kirk, gave us a' his Bleſſing; the Folk came a' out; and ſe did I, I got a wee Caddy for a Babee, to ſhew me the Gate doon here. And now I hope the Lord wull forgive me for ſpending the Sabbath ſo ill.

This Sir, is what I had from himſelf, if you think fit to communicate it to the Publick, it is at your Service.

I am Sir, Your moſt Humble Servant. J. S.

BOSTON, December 3.

We have Letters in Town which inform. That the *French* at *Canada* have killed 450 of a Tribe of *Indians* with whom they have been at War for ſome Time paſt; but we cannot yet vouch for the Truth of this Report.

On Friday laſt the Bills or Notes of Hand of the Merchants who have undertaken to bring Silver and Gold into this Province, were delivered to the Gentlemen concerned; and on Saturday they were paſſing currently about the Town

We are informed, that the 26th of *Nov.* paſt, a Mooſe was kill'd at *Salisbury* ſeven Foot high.

We hear from *Newport* on *Rhode-Iſland*, that Capt *Durfey*, arrived there laſt Week from the *Havanna* with a great Quantity of Pieces of Eight.

By a Veſſel from *Dover*, which arrived at *New York* about a Fortnight ago, we are informed, that 32 Men of War lay at *Spithead*, 16 of which were deſigned for the Baltick.

This Morning at Eight o'Clock, two Gentlemen's Horſes of this Town are deſigned to ſet out at the Fortification on the Neck, upon a Race of *Two Hundred* and *Twenty Miles* for *One Hundred Pounds*: They are to run from the ſaid Neck to *Swanzey* Ferry, which is Fifty five Miles, and back again, and are to perform it twice over; the Horſe that comes in firſt the ſecond Time, to win the Wager.

On Saturday the 24th of *Nov.* laſt, Six Veſſels came out of Cape Anne Harbour for this Port, but the Wind blowing hard at N. W. they all put back again except a long-hatched Sloop loaden with Sand, which had ſix Men on board, who loſt her Maſt and filled with Water; which the People from the Town perceiving, ſeveral Men ventured out in a Scooner for their Relief, and took in four Men in Diſtreſs, but the other two thinking they could throw out the Water and Sand, and ſo ſave the Veſſel, ſtayed on Board, but ſhe ſunk ſoon after, and they were both drowned.

The following is a Letter from a Gentleman at *Frederick's* Fort, *alias Pemaquid*, dated *Nov* 6 1733.

SInce my laſt, there has been no remarkable Alteration here, only Monſieur *Bonas Caſteen* arrived here the 6th Inſtant, according to Contract, to receive his Sloop he left to be refitted, as I formerly informed you: He gives me the following Account, which I believe will not be unacceptable to the Publick, *viz.* That his Brother about Ten Days ago arrived from *Canada*, cloathed with ſufficient Power from the Governour, and ſtrict Orders to apprehend either *French* or *Indian* diſturbing or moleſting any *Engliſh* Trader or Fiſher in any of the Cape Sable Harbours, or any other Ports whatſoever; which his Excellency the Governour informed him was purſuant to Orders he lately received from the Court of *France*, which he was reſolved to execute to the utmoſt againſt all Delinquents. I am, *&c.*

Conſidering that the greateſt Part of our foreign News has of late been concerning King Staniſlaus, *and that many of our Readers may be Ignorant of the Methods formerly taken to raiſe him to the Throne of* Poland, *or the Means by which he was afterwards depoſed, we have taken Pains to collect the following ſhort Piece of Hiſtory from Authors of unqueſtionable Veracity, and hope it will be acceptable to the Publick.*

In the Year 1701, *Charles* the 12th King of *Sweden*, upon ſome Diſguſt, entred *Poland* at the Age of 22, with a Reſolution to dethrone *Auguſtus* then King, (who when Elector of *Saxony* was a Proteſtant, but turn'd Roman Catholick for the ſake of the Crown of *Poland*) and to oblige the *Poles* to chuſe ſuch an one as he ſhould nominate. In three or four Years Time he drove out *Auguſtus*, and determined not to leave the Kingdom till he had eſtabliſhed another upon the Throne. King *Charles* had his Reſidence near *Thorn*, in Poliſh Pruſſia, to obſerve what paſſed at *Warſaw*, where the Nobility were aſſembled to conſult what was proper to be done in their preſent Situation, who at laſt came a Reſolution to ſend *Staniſlaus Lecſinſky*, Palatine of *Poſnania*, to acquaint the King of *Sweden* of ſeveral Differences which had aroſe among them ſince the Throne had been vacant, and to receive his Majeſty's Directions. *Staniſlaus* had a very engaging Aſpect full of Bravery and Sweetneſs, with an Air of Probity and Openneſs, with which King *Charles* was ſo enamoured, that as ſoon as the Audience was over, he ſaid aloud, *That he had not ſeen a Man ſo fit to reconcile all Parties*; and without any caballing or adviſing with any Body, he ſaid to two of his Generals, *See, there is the King whom the* Poles *ſhall have*: And when the Primate (who is King during *Interregnum*) told the King of *Sweden* that *Staniſlaus* was too young to be [illegible] Majeſty anſwered drily, *He is much about my Age*; [illegible] mediately ſent Count *Hoorn*, one of his Generals, to [illegible] the Aſſembly at *Warſaw*, that within five Days they [illegible] chuſe *Staniſlaus Lecſinſky* for their King. [If he had ordered them to chuſe his Coach-man they muſt have obeyed, for he was never known to alter his Reſolutions.] Count *Hoorn* arrived at *Warſaw*, upon the 7th of *July*, 1705, and fixed the Day of Election to the 12th, when the Aſſembly met at *Colo*, about three in the Afternoon, and at nine at Night *Staniſlaus* was declared King of *Poland*. He continued pretty quiet at *Warſaw* about ſix Weeks, when *Auguſtus* ſuddenly getting together an Army of *Poles* and *Saxons*, drove him out of his Capital, and his great Friend the King of *Sweden* being ſoon after obliged to leave *Poland* to defend his own Dominions, then over run by the *Muſcovites*, King *Auguſtus* was again eſtabliſhed on the Throne, and the Lands of *Staniſlaus* ſeized for the Uſe of the Publick, and himſelf declared an Enemy to the Kingdom; ſince which he lived an obſcure and private Life for many Years, till the preſent King of *France* happening to ſee the Picture of his Daughrer, fell in Love with her, and ſent for her into *France* and married her. Soon after the Marriage, the King of *France* ſent for his Father-in-Law *Staniſlaus*, with his Family into *France*, and has ever ſince maintained them at his own Charge, with ſome Shew of Grandeur and Royalty.

Happy had it been for Europe, now upon the point of being engaged in a bloody War, if this unfortunate Prince had continued in his State of Exile, or been contented with the Pleaſures of *France*, and had not made this ſecond Effort to gain a Crown which has more Troubles and Cares attending it, in the Opinion of wiſe Men, than all the Profits or Honours are worth to its Poſſeſſor. For tho' the King has the Title, moſt of the Power is in the Hands of the Nobility, who are ſo Factious, and have ſo many different Intereſts to ſerve, that their Diets or Parliaments, wherein the weighty Affairs of the Kingdom are debated, are generally broke up in Confuſion, and many Times much Blood is ſpilt even in their publick Aſſemblies: So that 'tis admired by many, that any Gentleman will accept of a Crown from ſuch a capricious People, who will Swear to one King to Day, and to another to Morrow.

Note, *Staniſlaus Lecſinſky* was born in the Year 1677, was 28 Years old when he was elected King, and is now 56. His Daughter the Queen of *France* is 29 Years old.

Cuſtom-Houſe, New-York, *Dec.* 10. *Entred In.*

Sarly from St. Chriſtophers, Woolf from Jamaica, Payton from Suranam, Clark from Madera, Paynter from Lewis on Delaware, Row from Antigua.

Entred Out. Emott for Barbados, Bevan for N. Carolina.

Cleared Lawrence to Antigua, Phœnix to S. Carolina, Bevan to N. Carolina, Wadland, & Emott to Barbados.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 24.

The SPEECH *of the Honourable* Patrick Gordon, *Eſq; Lieut. Governor of the Province of* Pennſylvania, *and Counties of* New-Caſtle, Kent, *and* Suſſex *upon* Delaware.

To the Repreſentatives of the Freemen of the ſaid Province, met at *Philadelphia*, *Decem.* 18. 1733.

GENTLEMEN,

'THE Buſineſs of the Country having, at the laſt Seſſions of the preceding Aſſembly, met with unforeſeen Obſtructions, I reſolved at your firſt Meeting to have recommended to you the Diſpatch of thoſe Affairs, which the publick Service more neceſſarily required; but having a few Days before received Notice, that our preſent worthy Proprietaries had done me the Honour of continuing me their Lieutenant, under a new Appointment iſſued with the Royal Approbation; and that it was incumbent on me, in purſuance of an Inſtruction under his Majeſty's Royal Sign Manual, then put into any Hands, to qualify my ſelf thereto, by taking the Oaths and executing the uſual Security before the Governour of *Virginia*, I thought proper to defer entring on any Buſineſs till I had paid due Obedience to the Royal Commands; which being now fulfilled, it is with Pleaſure I meet this Aſſembly, of whom I entertain ſo good an Opinion, that I am perſuaded they will not omit any thing in their Power, conducive to the real Happineſs of this Province, or the true Intereſt of thoſe they repreſent.

'Amongſt the Matters formerly recommended by me, and remaining to be conſidered by the Legiſlature, there are which from their Importance will I hope be the Objects of your Attention: I mean the Regulations neceſſary in our Flour, and the Reviſal of the Exciſe on Liquors. The Credit of the main Branch of our Trade, and the Intereſt as well of the Farmer as Merchant depend on the firſt, and without the other, the publick Debts will, I am afraid, increaſe ſo much as to render a Provincial Tax requiſite. It may not be improper, while the laſt of theſe is under your Conſideration, to enquire whether the Funds appropriated for defraying the ordinary and extraordinary Charges of Government, are ſufficient for that End: If they are not, it will be incumbent on you to make further Proviſion, in ſuch manner as may ſuit the Circumſtances of the Province.

'I forbear mentioning at preſent ſome other Affairs, becauſe if they do not ariſe from your ſelves, in the Courſe of your Proceedings, they may hereafter be communicated by Meſſage; and ſhall only add, that as we enjoy Peace under the Protection of a Sovereign, who makes the good of his Subjects the Rule of his Government, and are happy in Proprietaries, who on all Occaſions manifeſt their Regard and Concern for our Welfare. We ought with a becoming Unanimity in general, and more particularly in our Councils, to ſhew our ſelves truly thankful, by purſuing thoſe Meaſures that may beſt advance the Reputation of Colony, and moſt effectually contribute to the Advantage of all its Inhabitants; from whom I have, ever ſince my Arrival here, received ſuch Teſtimonies of Goodwill and Affection, as lay me under the ſtrongeſt Obligations of rendering them the moſt agreeable Services in my Power.

P. GORDON.

[*The Addreſs will be inſerted in our next*]

On Friday laſt, the Body of a Man drowned was found near Wickaco; it appeared to be one John Hopkins who has been miſſing from on board the Briſtol Hope, Capt. Tough, ever ſince the 29th of *Octob.* laſt, and was advertis'd ſeveral times in this Paper as being run away. 'Tis ſuppos'd he fell over board in the Night.

Laſt Week a Woman in the Work-houſe attempted to hang herſelf, and had effected it, if ſome body had not heard an unuſual Noiſe and Kicking above, and run up time enough to cut her down before ſhe was quite dead.

Cuſtom-Houſe, Philadelphia, Entred Inwards.

Sloop Happy, Wm. Halſon, from Rhode-Iſland.
Sloop Patience, James Coultis, from St. Lucia.
Sloop Endeavour, John Reith, from Boſton.
Sloop Rachel, Cornelius Bowne, from Curacoa.

Entred Out.

Ship Ruby Gally, Joſeph Arthur, for Antigua.
Brigt. Tryton, John Stevenſon, for Lisbon.
Brigt. Hampſhire, Richard Budden, for Jamaica.
Sloop Happy, Wm. Halſon for South-Carolina.
Ship Fountain, Joſhua Norman, for Fyall.
Ship Diamond, Samuel Flower, for Barbadoes.
Sloop Patience, James Coultis, for Antigua.

Cleared.

Brigt. Unity, Benj. Haskins, to Barbadoes.
Brigt. Clymer, Wm. Clymer, to Ditto.
Ship George, John Howel, to Jamaica.
Scooner Ann, John Rice, to Cape-Fear.
Brigt. Pennſylvania Hope, Wm. Clarke, to Jamaica.
Sloop Two Brothers James White, to St. Chriſtophers.
Brigt. Richard & Eliz. Wm. Donalſon, to Antigua.
Brigt. Hampſhire, Richard Budden, to Jamaica.
Ship Speedy, David Davis, to Lisbon.
Snow Barbadoes Packet, Thomas Chalkly, to Barbadoes.
Sloop Patience, James Coultas, to Coracoa.

Advertiſements.

Prov. of Pennſilvania, *ſſ.* WHEREAS by publick Notice given early laſt Spring, all Perſons within the ſaid Province that were indebted to the Hon. the Proprietaries, were required to pay the ſame; for which Purpoſe certain Days were appointed in the month of *March*, and Attendance duly given by the Receiver-General: But notwithſtanding, the Perſons concerned have neglected to come in and pay off the ſame. Theſe are therefore to give further Notice, that the ſaid Rec. General has appointed to attend at his Houſe in *Philadelphia*, from the Date hereof, until the laſt Day of the Month called *February* next enſuing; within which Time all Perſons concern'd as aforeſaid, are required to make Payment accordingly; otherwiſe they will be proceeded againſt as the Law directs.

Philadelphia, the 12th of *Decem.* 1733.

RUN *away from the Ship* Vigor, William Harris *Maſter, lately arrived from* Briſtol, *three Servant Men viz.* George Haynes, *a luſty jolly Man, with large and full Eyes, by Trade a Cooper and about* 28 *years of Age.* Samuel Wood, *a middle ſiz'd Man, a Boil or Sore on the left ſide of his Chin; as he walks his Knees turn much in and his Feet out; he has been formerly in* Virginia. *The other* John Williams, *a ſmall thin Man, fair Complexion, his own Hair, when he ſpeaks 'tis but ſlow: They have all Servants Pea-Jackets on* (*and* Samuel Wood, *a tarpaulin Jacket*) *and all gone in Company. Whoever takes up, or ſecures the ſaid Servants ſo that they may be had again, ſhall have* Forty Shillings *Reward for each, and all reaſonable Charges paid by* Willing & Shippen. *December* 3. 1733.

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